



Voices Within

Darkness drapes my weary eyes drape the void that grows inside And I can't take this veil away I can't find the strength. I tried to shield my scenery tried to set my mind free. This life has brought me to my knees Devastation unleashed.

Whispers...calling on the wind Like voices calling from deep within Shivers...all down your spine I'm the void that rides your aching mind

Nightfall seems to come my way and it seems as if to stay A shadow haunts me from the past will it forever last?
A voice is calling in the wind you the horizons, and from within I deem the thought, shall I abide these ghastly whispers inside?

whispers...called you on the wind Like voices called you from deep within wither...wane a down the line I'm the void that rode your aching mind...

A Mental Symphony

Sleep in the fire, in thorns and decay Dreams and desires they have all been a waste I'm getting closer, so close to awake So close to what life's been, yet still so far away

Dancing through days...
where the pair ascend in a thousand ways
Dancing through nights...
where the darkness strikes me from inside
Dancing through life...
where its strife enshrines all my desires
Dancing through death...
a dance with the devil and a flirt with the dead

Leaving the fire, abandon the flames
Lost in denial, all your life's been in vain
Life growing colder, it's closing in on you
I know you're going down, but there's no more I can do

Calm me down to the sound of my insanity Voices screaming, astral dreaming A mental symphony...

Euphoria I feel the magic rushing in I feel the heavenworks ascend like a sun within All my travail is on the wane balloon A lucid bliss sets in, and the world sails away I'm cold seed m your sweetest leaf Il ease your mind I'll set you iree My queen come rise in me Hallucination or a dream ascendancy? I cry come bring me on a high we'll watch the angels fly, then we'll ride the crimson sky Hear you screaming out in hours of living hell And the void inside you've carried it so well Seems like living now gets harder every day Seems like you don't care for life the same way Winds of euphoria and lucid needs A call, a desire deep inside of me A hope you all loss and broken dreams An ephemeral walk in elysian fields Air Pi A new dawn is rising within me I ride the minth cloud in the seventh dream A haven you life and it's cruelty If life will pass me by, then so be it ...

In My Darkest Hours

In my darkest of hours
I yearn for the light my life devours
winter's at hand
In search of a key, a door, an end

Hear my voice, don't quail inside the void nor fear the sound of winter winds around

In my darkest of nights
I yearn for the dawn to bring me alive
How to ascend?
while you hold the key that shield my end

Hear my voice, it's calling on the dawn ascend to fall, but never to withdraw

winter nights...I hold them inside
I stand to fall, giving in on life as a whole
Winds of time...won't mend my sombre mind
I can't deny that I'm on a closing way down

Morning star...shining from afar your radiance diminish every day now Evening star...you've lost your stalwart Your skies endark like my mind, my soul and my heart

Come take my hand and lead me on towards the end The darkness in me devours the strength I craved for all these years These feelings I have never shown remain unknown I really don't know if I'm that strong...

These secrets I have held inside through all my ling I guess I'll shield them till I die...



Save We From Myself

Save me now before my world falls Save me now from myself before the dawn

Save me now
I'm at the reaper's door
Can't you see
you hold the key
to set my mind free...

The Fall Within

One moment I froze in life I tried to grasp the time That moment seized to be revealed my destiny

Once you were a shining star
I've watched you from the fields afar
The brightest of them all
descend to face its fall

How can I sleep?
when I don't know whether I live or dream
And how can I weep?
when I don't know if the pain I feel is real

I stand upon the fall
I'm giving in on all
I watch the sun's decline
for one last closing time

The sundown share my thoughts of you The winter moon bewail you too You still remain to me a pending mystery

Voices are calling beyond the dawn where life and dream seems as one Moments and aeons pass before your eyes while you stand frozen in life Years all have passed now, since you gave in on the world of living Awaiting your strength there, upon the fall to put an end to it all...



Star-crossed

Seven Sirens and a Silver Tear (Instrumental)

A wanderer in time comes strolling through my mind It seems she lost her way It seems she led astray The sun sets in her eyes A lunar moon arise Her life all seems in vain A mystery...arcane

Summer's on the wane
My life it seems so frail
Descend again to the sombre fields of pain
Winter's on a rise
I've held it's cold inside through all my life
like a star-crossed winter child

A waning silvereye
A starless winter sky
No scent of morning dew
Her tears all frozen through
This wanderer comes my way
All acons seems as days
A sea so deep and wild
A star-crossed winter child

Dusk creeping upon us
The dawn...ne'r to appear
The nightfall weeps along thus
it's the darkness that we fear
Fall for me lost angel
I'll fall for thee as well
To the world we're only strangers
like a winter's chill in hell...



AN ELIXIR FOR EXISTENCE was written, composed and arranged by MORTEN VELAND.

All instruments performed and programmed by MORTEN VELAND, except violin, played by ANNE VERDOT.

The voices on this opus belong to:
MORTEN VELAND: growls
HENRIETTE BORDVIK: female vocals
KRISTIAN GUNDERSEN: clean male vocals

+The Sirenian choir consisting of: SANDRINE GOUTTEBEL, EMMANUELLE ZOLDAN, EMILIE LESBROS, DAMIEN SURIAN & MATHIEU LANDRY

Produced and mixed by TERJE REFSNES and MORTEN VELAND in Sound Suite Studios, France; during september and october 2003.

Engineered by TERJE REFSNES.

Pre-produced in Stargoth studios at Tau, Norway.

On-stage on-tour SIRENIA appears with the following line-up:
MORTEN VELAND: vocals and guitar
KRISTIAN GUNDERSEN: vocals and guitar
HENRIETTE BORDVIK: vocals
JONATHAN A. PEREZ: drums & percussion
+ a merry manic mischievous midi machinery.

